

THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

VOL. XVII.

CLOVERPORT, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY, MAY 24, 1893.

NO. 44.

A Watery Grave.

John Feland, Jr., Saved by the Heroic Efforts of a Brave Woman.

WHILE HIS TWO COMPANIONS SINK BEneath THE WAVES OF THE OHIO AND ARE DROWNED.

In Plain View of Two Big Cities Their Boat is Capsized, But No Help Comes to their Relief.

ALL ARE GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS.

The Louisville Commercial of the 17th inst., gives the following complete account of the unfortunate accident:

"Warner Briscoe, a 2300 passenger steamer, and the steamer 'Sun Moon' geometry, both of which were drawn in the river at the mouth of Dutch Creek at about 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon. Mr. Briscoe, who had already made a start, followed them then with amazing rapidity, going with the current as much as possible.

Mr. Feland reached shore. After Mr. Feland had progressed about thirty yards he realized that he was rapidly outstripping his companions, so he turned back and went up the river. The water was very rough, a wind blowing toward the Kentucky shore causing waves that tossed over the heads of the swimmers, blinding and choking them. Mr. Feland heard the other two men now and then cry out and pray for their wives and families. The water was so turbulent that Mr. Feland could not get near enough to help them, though still alive. The local freight was following the passenger, and on this train he was taken to Petrie and transferred to the work train and brought back to Hawesville.

The engine was then sent to this city for Dr. S. S. Watkins, who is the road's medical officer. Mr. Feland, who had been the most robust of the three once or twice fell himself sinking and all but gave up the struggle. He was near the shore, however. He saw the woman he had noticed at the house come down to the edge of the water with a line which she had picked up in the garden. He made no effort to reach her, but reached out to her grasped it and was pulled to the bank, where he lay exhausted.

Mr. Feland lay on the bank he could see the other men struggling in the water about 100 yards out, both praying and crying for help. Mr. Briscoe went under first and Mr. Stein ascended a few moments later. It was about 5 o'clock when this occurred.

George Slanger, who is a storekeeper at the Mattingly distillery, was summoned and took Mr. Feland home in his buggy. Mr. Feland soon recovered much to the delight of his wife and two little children.

Mrs. NEELY'S MOURNING.—The woman who informed the brave act of pulling Mr. Feland out of the water was said to be Mrs. Neely, the wife of a carpenter. Her action deserves the high est praise.

LIVES OF THE DROWNED.

Mr. Warner Briscoe was one of the best known citizens of the Two Rivers. He was in his 40th year and lived at 1206 Portland avenue. He was born and raised on that lot. He married a Miss Stevens, of New Albany, about four years ago. He was for a time in Tex Assessor Murphy's office, but on February 1, 1890, was appointed a gurger by Collector Scott. He was a man of great natural and was very fond of being with all by whom he came in contact.

His family is greatly distressed about his death. When a reporter called at the door last night the family rushed to the door, wild with the hope that their loved one had returned.

Mr. Fred H. Scott was about 34 years old and resided with his wife at 3205 Mountain street. About five years ago he married Miss Anna Locke, daughter of Mr. Wm. Locke. His father, Mr. August Stein, connected with the Franklin Insurance Company, lives at 207 Portland avenue. The deceased left no children, but his relatives and a large number of friends are here to mourn his loss.

He had a brother in the same firm, and was married to Miss Anna Locke, daughter of Mr. Wm. Locke. His father, Mr. August Stein, connected with the Franklin Insurance Company, lives at 207 Portland avenue. The deceased left no children, but his relatives and a large number of friends are here to mourn his loss.

THE BOAT CAPSIZED.—When the wind changed it swung, the sail rolled from the left side to the right, the boom knocking off the halo of the occupants. The sail dropped and the boat careened, filling with water, and finally turned over. The three men were thrown into the water, and the boat finally caught hold of the bottom of the river. Their position was not a comfortable one, but they were cool in spite of their danger. They advised each other to keep from being excited, and discussed the best manner of getting out of their predicament.

AND SINCE THEN.—Said Mr. Feland, when seen last night; "A skip with several parties in it passed us at no great distance at about this time and we yelled to them to call us, but they did not stop, their only reply being to give us the laugh. I am quite sure whether this was before or after we capsized, but at the time we passed we were in a dangerous position."

Mr. Briscoe, Stein and Feland finally tried to right the boat, and while Mr. Feland kept paddling at the stern they got the boat up several times, but it was so full of water that it turned over into the water on every occasion. They finally gave it up as a bad job, after they had become quite exhausted from their struggles. During all this time each man was calm, but fully aware of his danger. All this time they were floating down the river with the boat and calling for help.

Said Mr. Feland, when seen last night;

"It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good, if you have a Cough, Cold, or any trouble with Throat, Chest or Lungs. Dr. King's New Recovery for Consumption, cough and colds is guaranteed to give relief, or money will be paid back.

Sufferers from La Grippe, found it to be a great help. It is a safe and perfectly perfect recovery. Try a sample today as our expense and learn for yourself just how good a thing it is. Trial bottles free at Short & Haynes Drug Store.

Large bottles \$5.00 and \$1.00.

Miss Hortense Burton is a Musician.

In speaking of a musical entertainment at that place the Colon, California Chronicle has this to say:

"Miss Hortense Burton's instrumentation showed much improvement, and proved her to be a musician of enviable rank and a valuable addition to the program."

RUN DOWN.

Zeko Sampley is Killed by a Passing Train Just Below Hawesville.

He Gets Drunk and Goes to Sleep on the Track.

WELL KNOWN HERE.

E. A. Sampley was run over and killed by the west-bound passenger train, about four miles below Hawesville last Wednesday morning.

Sampley had been to a distillery near Hawesville and had been drinking and boozing all day. He had been invited to the boat and we had better take our chance and swim for it." Mr. Stein agreed with him. They had been speaking of their wives and children and were nerved to risk it. Mr. Stein, "Yes, this is about our best chance," and started off. He jumped off the bottom of the upturned boat and swam across to the boat for Mr. Briscoe, who had already made a start. Mr. Feland followed them then with amazing rapidity, going with the current as much as possible.

MR. FELAND REACHED SHORE.

After Mr. Feland had progressed about thirty yards he realized that he was rapidly outstripping his companions, so he turned back and went up the river. The water was very rough, a wind blowing toward the Kentucky shore causing waves that tossed over the heads of the swimmers, blinding and choking them. Mr. Feland heard the other two men now and then cry out and pray for their wives and families. The water was so turbulent that Mr. Feland could not get near enough to help them, though still alive. The local freight was following the passenger, and on this train he was taken to Petrie and transferred to the work train and brought back to Hawesville.

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Sampley was a man of family, and was well known in this city. His mother resides at Addison. He was addicted to drink and had reached the point to the stupor he death can be attributed to the stupor he was in at the time of the fatal accident.

HE DIED UNLUCKILY.

As Mr. Feland lay on the bank he could see the other men struggling in the water about 100 yards out, both praying and crying for help. Mr. Briscoe went under first and Mr. Stein ascended a few moments later. It was about 5 o'clock when this occurred.

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Bicycles and Bicycling.

Very curious and remarkable are the present status and recent history of bicycling. Without attempting to state the case in precise detail, we may say that the modern era dates from 1876. In that year the bicycle "flying machine" was exhibited at the Centennial Exposition. Tens of thousands of people there saw for the first time a practical bicycle, though a multitude of clumsy contrivances had been devised, constructed, tested and abandoned during the preceding half dozen years. The Centennial was a success. Improvements followed fast, and the machine of each year became almost obsolete the next year. For a time England led the United States both in the quality of bicycles and the extent of their use, the latter especially for real travel as distinguished from mere sport. The bicycle was a novelty and inventive genius did not permit this foreign superiority to last long.

It was not until the advent of the safety that bicycling began to be, in the true sense of the word, popular. The high wheel repelled the average man by its size, as well as its imaginary dangers. For a time the safety was not better than the tricycle quadracycle, neither of which kind, but when the safety arrived on the scene a new day dawned. The strange and fascinating privilege was no longer confined to a limited number of adventurous young men who had time and taste for athletics. Middle-aged men, women, boys, girls soon joined the ranks of bicyclists. The development of the new method of locomotion was marvelous. Some people, refusing to yield to the general enthusiasm, called it a "fancy," and various other uncomplimentary names. Others, however, found the wheel would go down quickly if it was turned up. Events did not justify their prophecies. As the number of riders multiplied, the improvements followed one another in bewildering succession. Ball bearings were introduced. Tubular frames gave the maximum of strength with the minimum of weight. The cushion saddle, which had been a curse, was replaced by a "safety tire" which was as much ahead in quality as in chronology. Last year's "180° style" seemed to be perfection but the "180° style" was as much ahead in quality as in chronology. Last year's racing records are breaking in pieces every day. Long ago the fact was demonstrated that for a journey of 50 miles a man on a good bicycle can hopefully ride it in 2 hours. Last year he did it in 1 hour.

The probabilities are, that before 1890 is gone the swift trotting horse will have to yield to his laurels to some combination of man and wheel. There are many suburban railway trains that make less average speed than was made by those who started the present relay race the first of this week from Boston to Cleveland. The "flying machine" is now a household word throughout the country. The "flying machine" is now a household word throughout the country.

The railroads will be compelled to make room for the bicycle, and the bicycle will be compelled to make room for the railroad.

They'll skin you like the mischievous

BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 24, 1893.

MIND READING.

How This Curious Psychological Phenomenon May Be Produced.

You Have Nothing to Do but Shut Your Eyes and Try Right Hard

"Close up your ears with some cotton-wool or a little cotton-wad," said F. I. McKenna, a writer for the Portland Oregonian, "place a bandage over your eyes, draw it back over your ears and let it back of your head in such a way as to completely shut off your sight and hearing. Then with your left hand hold a pencil and with the right hand of some one willing to help you in making the experiment, and also grasp his left hand with your right. Ask your assistant to read slowly some lines unbroken by a space, then write them in the mind with his mouth closed."

"While your assistant is reading you must calm yourself as much as possible and place yourself in a sort of expectancy, looking for thoughts to come to you rather than try to think. If you follow the direction of the words the lines will appear before your mind. Then you will think you were actually looking with your own eyes, and you can repeat them as readily as if your eyes were not bandaged. If you fail on first attempt it will be because you are skeptical and fail to concentrate your mind properly."

"If you succeed the next time, close your forehead, close between the eyes, and have your assistant to hold it with the palm of his left hand and you hold the other on your forehead with the palm of your left in the same manner, and again have the assistance recite lines as before. It may require a little patience, but you will surely succeed. The magnet is now interested and has no power to will to submission. To show the power of the magnet, place it on your tongue, close your mouth and eyes, clutch the magnet against your teeth and you will see a faint light. The greatest difficulty you will have to overcome is that you feel that you are astounded by your power to do even try the experiment, and that feeling keeps you from being in earnest—a thing necessary to success in any walk of life."

"If you once succeed you will have no further trouble in the matter. It will require only practice. Continue by holding one or two hairs from your hands or a hair from your eyelid, and when you want to make your assistant believe that you are a seer, hold your hand over his eyes to even try the experiment, and that feeling keeps you from being in earnest—a thing necessary to success in any walk of life."

"A man who gave his name as J. S. Hall came to this place Sunday evening. He claimed to be a railroad from Middlefield, Ohio, and was enroute to Louisville. He had gotten into a difficulty with three other men at Muldrough, in the melee struck one of them with a railroad spike breaking the mans arm short. He stayed all night with Jim Allen and left bright and early Monday morning on the train. He was a broad shouldered, dark, red complected man, dark hair, wearing a large brimmed black felt hat, weighing in the neighborhood of 210 pounds. He carried some scratches and bruises to substantiate his statements and said some two years ago he got into a difficulty with some parties on the railroad and it caught him to the amount of \$50.

OBSEVATIONS ON THE WEDDING.

The bride looked sweetly at any one who asked her what was ever married from the church.

There was a big crowd to witness the nuptial knot.

The bride's maids looked almost as interesting as the bride.

The groom's men looked well, but did not exceed the bride.

Rev. St. Clair was almost as highly dressed as the bride and groom.

Rumor says there may be another wedding.

There was more young people at church than was ever seen in one crowd at this place before.

That the Big Spring correspondent is more or less a prude, that he apparently is more or less the weddin' belles will remain for him.

The Big Spring correspondent will give the old bellies time to cuse, to whil chang fourth another merry weddin' real peal long.

WHOD' AVE THUNK IT.

It Is Said That Arthur Board Actu ally Has a Sweetheart.

WHO IS SHE?

The pointer as gleaned from "Town Talk" in the Louisville Commercial is follows:

Arthur Board, I understand, has recently returned to Louisville. With him, so far as I can learn, is a girl, whom he apparently has never seen, even crossing his c't, dottin' his h's, and punctuating with as much care as a man editing telegraph for printers. She, Louis got tired by and began to slow down. Edison opened his key and said: "Here, here! this is no primer class! Get a little to the point."

"Well, sir, that broke St. Louis all up. He had been 'awfully' Memphis for a long time, and we were terribly sore, and to have a man in our office that could walk air over him, as fast as he could, was like a man whose horns won't grow. He was a real 'go' 'n' grow' boy, and he doesn't wear a history shirt nor put his pants in his belt, but he is very far from being a dude yet—Practical Electricity."

The pointer as gleaned from "Town Talk" in the Louisville Commercial is follows:

"With all respect to the author of the article, I am sorry to say that he is a

simple, poor, rustic maiden who loves Arthur, despite his years and bairness. She has never seen the big city with its lights and drummers, and the story goes that she is still living in the country parts of the west of the world. Probably she'll be ready to come to the city soon and Arthur then won't have to disappear so periodically."

Balls! Balls! Balls! in endless variety at Babbage's.

G. GETZENDANNER,
Tin and Iron Roofing
Gutters and Spouts made to order.
Write for Prices. Cloverport, Ky.

James M. Lewis,
Contractor & Builder,
CLOVERPORT, KY.

No Estimates furnished on application.

BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 24, 1893.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

G. A. R. buttons.—Sulzer's.
Take a peep at Sulzer's show windows.
Keep cool—Fan all kinds.—Sulzer's.
Moving bicycles—right along—Sulzer's.

Wall paper to your interest at Sulzer's.

Frothy steam bread daily at the City Bakery.

Saratoga potato chips. Delightful.—Sulzer's.

Columbia day—coming—watch the date—announced.

The Flying Dutchman departed for Louisville yesterday.

Miss Emma Meeky, of Stephensport, was in the city Monday.

Sulzer's grocery department is full of good things to eat. Fresh.

All the latest style collars and cuffs at Sulzer's, the furnishers.

Arthur Board was in the city a couple of days last week selling "sox."

There are twenty-one patients now in the Bi-Chloride Institute here.

Reub. Miller wants to know why little fish will bite and big ones will not.

Mr. J. A. Barry sodded the yard in front of his new residence last week.

Tom Wroe has gone to Hancock county to head off the Flying Dutchman.

It is rumored that Cloverport is to have a big picnic on the 4th of July.

Morton, the high street grocer, keeps fresh meat constantly on hand.

Henry Haynes and Pete Best, of Hawesville were in the city Thursday.

Hon. Tom Pettitt was a passenger on the East-bound train Monday evening.

Those hammocks at Sulzer's are just what you want these hot summer days.

Have you purchased your spring underwear? If not, give us a call.—Babage's.

Mr. A. M. Kasey went to Vine Grove last week where he will remain some time.

Miss Ida Atkinson, of Sample, was kicked by a horse last Sunday and severely hurt.

We are bears on the jewelry market, smashing prices all the time.—Short & Hayes.

The Cloverport Hotel is being re-preserved and otherwise brightened and cleaned up.

Henry R. Head, the clever U. S. Insurance man, was in the city a couple of days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Miller, of Stephensport, were in the city shopping Saturday.

Mrs. James McManaway attended the funeral of her brother Zeke Sample, opposite Addison.

S. B. Atkinson went to Louisville Friday and bought a couple of vehicles for his livery stable.

There was an interesting children's service held in the Methodist Sunday school last Sunday.

Percy Hopper went to Hardinsburg on his bicycle one day last week in one hour and ten minutes.

You expect the best drugs from us and we always get them at the lowest prices, too.—Short & Hayes.

I cannot afford to have my competitor even approach me in price.—Mrs. F. T. Hayes, the milliner.

Mr. D. R. Murray went to Louisville Friday "to see Hal!" Of course, she didn't go to the races.

You are not in it if you don't buy your shirts at Sulzer's. The prettiest little ever shown in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Char Adams, who have been visiting relatives here, returned to Louisville last Friday.

The City of Owensboro passed up last Thurday carrying a fine string hand and a large list of passengers.

Mrs. Julia Haskins, wife of John Haskins, died May 10th, at the residence of her father, George A. Tate.

As I told you, the old and respected colored woman died suddenly of heart disease one day last week.

Deputy Sheriff W. S. Cant and Mr. C. M. Mcleod, of Union Star, were in the city last Saturday on business.

Miss Lula Owen was so unfortunate as to cut one of her fingers nearly off one day last week while "carving" bread.

WANTED.—200 feet of poplar lumber at once. The highest market price will be paid.—Third Street Planing Mill.

Mrs. L. T. Roberts, of Roberts Bottom, was in the city a couple of days last week combining business with a visit to relatives.

The bad weather does not bother me, places like mine make business good, rain or shine.—Mrs. E. T. Haynes, the milliner.

There will be a big K. P. picnic at Witter's Garden, Cannontown, on Sunday May 28th. The Cloverport Knights will go down in force.

Sam Elash was in the city last Saturday on his regular monthly trip, representing the Newell & Gough drugstore, of Louisville.

The scarcity of news in this issue of the News may be attributed to the indisposition of Newell & Gough, druggists, of Brandenburg. They runs the local editor a quart of fifteen years—The "Monarch" which completely knocked him out for at least two hours right in the busiest time.

Ginger ale and pop at the City Bakery. Ice cream constantly kept at the City Bakery.

Fresh candies, nuts and fruits at the City Bakery.

28 broad tickets for on, dollar at the City Bakery.

Wall paper furnished and put on the walls cheaper than can be bought anywhere else.

We do not sell you paints and we will do it if you know the value of cloths and where you can procure the most for them.—Short & Hayes.

Mr. D. S. Richardson, of Union Star, has filed his application in Washington for the Collector's place in this the second District of Kentucky.

Richard E. Hawes was found dead at a saw mill near Yelvington last Saturday. He was on his knees beside a log in the attitude of prayer when found.

George Getzendorfer left Monday for Louisville where he has contracts to work on several buildings. He did not go away about two weeks.

Coal Coal Coal! R. B. Pierce can supply you with nut coal for cooking stoves at seven and one-half cents per bushel by the load. Extra quality.

Columbus Magan, who cut several men at a dance at Forville, not long since, was sent to the penitentiary for a term of two years from Ohio county last week.

Quincy a lively blow came my yesterday morning, but did not damage anything further than to blow down the old cotton tree that has so long stood at West's corner.

Ed. Borer, of Derby, Ind., was in the city Monday. Mr. Borer is taking of making this place his home soon, and that Cloverport will have another good citizen.

The first strawberry festival of the season will be given by the Earnest Workers' tomorrow night, May 29th, in the Praetorian Hall.

No admission will be charged for this dance.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Bagshawe, were on route from Evansville last Wednesday en route to Evansville to New Amsterdam, Ind., at which place they will reside for some time.

Dug Chamberlain, of Hawesville, and Gus Brown, of this city, have formed a law partnership under the firm name of Chambers & Brown. They will have an office here and one in Hawesville.

W. T. Pierce is at home on the survey of the Kentucky River from Point to Louisville. He states that the road is about complete on the road and that it only remains to erect the Salt river bridge.

Al Dougherty's trading boat will be at Cloverport Tuesday, May 30th. He as usual will have a full and complete line of table glassware and tinware which he proposes to sell at the most reasonable price possible.

A. L. Knott—Is something hard to find, he will find it, as we are. The tie and seat are not those of taste. They are lovely and if used judiciously and with proper taste may lead to love ties—Babage's.

Dr. C. R. Boggs, of Louisville, was in the city yesterday. Dr. Boggs is a fine dentist and he thinks of opening an office in this city, which he will run in connection with his office at 101 East Chestnut street, Louisville.

Our fish are getting in good shape, and the local sportsmen improving the opportunity, though as yet nobody has made a catch that could be termed a "killing." Fishing is also tolerably good in Patton's lake.

Heron & Co., have the contract for furnishing the timber for the River bridge which the Texas road will build. They also have a large contract for furnishing the Pullman Car Company, of Chicago, with poplar lumber.

The colored Baptists are building an addition to their church which will extend the entire length of the building, otherwise enlarge and beautify the building. While the work is in progress they hold their meetings in Pierce's Hall.

John Hinton's four-horse team became frightened at a couple of bicyclists on Wall street, one day last week and ran off. They stopped at the West end of the iron bridge after they had almost completely demolished the wagon.

Chas. Bohler sold a pair of six-year-old mules last week for \$315 and went to Louisville and bought a pair of three-year-olds for \$200. He bought a new wagon, a new set of double harnesses and so was set off on the two trades.

Miss Cora Lee Astur and Lucy Young, of Sandy Hill, were in town shopping last Tuesday at the new store.

Last Sunday was show day at Sandy Hill in the way of "Ladies Spring Hat" and if we are any judges of such things and we believe we are, Miss Clara Adkinson, our milliner, had far by the prettiest display out there. One young lady in particular drew a mere dream of admiration.

Speaking of merchandise, generally not having any consolations scruples we have in our town, strangely to say, one merchant that positively refuses to let goods go out "even at the back door" under any circumstances on Sunday.

If the country were made up of just such men how much more confidence we could have in "true humanity" and their honest dealing.

Mr. Dick Bushard started last Monday with his herd of ponies to Custer where he will lay over a day or two with them and then he intends going from there to Leitchfield and vicinity where he expects to close out his entire flock.

He will trade ponies for stock on any description. His ponies have been on good pastures for the last six weeks and are looking much better than when they were taken from the West.

Mr. Harry Smith recently rented himself Saturday to a local new buyer and harness. Our agent, C. C. Smith's huggies speak for themselves and are the slickest on the market for we ride in one's own Sunday.

Next Sunday will be communion day at the Presbyterian church at this place.

There is some talk of erecting a Baptist church at Guston. We think this would be the correct place for the Hill Grove and Meadowlark people to center.

If they will build a nice church the new limestone the Mayor will be glad to go into theurching business at Patleville.

Wm. T. Tige, a layer at the Patten Brick Works assaulted the yard boss, John Salmon, Monday morning. He "reasoned" with a club and got arrested.

John Salmon will lay off and go to the City Council and Mayor Lightfoot advised him to use milder language in his address.

The weather does not bother me, places like mine make business good, rain or shine.—Mrs. E. T. Haynes, the milliner.

There will be a big K. P. picnic at Witter's Garden, Cannontown, on Sunday May 28th. The Cloverport Knights will go down in force.

Sam Elash was in the city last Saturday on his regular monthly trip, representing the Newell & Gough drugstore, of Louisville.

Underwear at Babage's.

Fancy garments at Babage's.

Full Dress Shirts at Babage's.

Try the fruit at the City Bakery.

Fresh tropical fruits at Fella's grocery.

Groceries cheap for cash.—C. J. Fella.

Fresh vegetables of every description at Fella's.

Wear the Gen shirt—none better, at Babage's.

Fresh eggs and spring chickens at Babage's.

These pretty, new style collars at Babage's.

You get the "Monarch" in all sizes lengths at Babage's, sole agent.

Deputy Sheriff, W. I. Ramsey, who has been quite sick for several weeks, is no better.

The completed stock of stapes and fancy groceries may be found at Babage's.

The river is rising again, though it is not likely that it will flood much land this time.

I have sold many a hat this spring, and every one is its own advertisement.—Mrs. E. T. Haynes, the milliner.

Among the attractions in town yesterday that caught the kids was an organ grinder and a trained monkey.

Den Sandier, painter at the shop, will start out today to paint the targets along the Texas road. It will take him four days to complete the job.

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Quincy a lively blow came my yesterday morning, but did not damage anything further than to blow down the old cotton tree that has so long stood at West's corner.

Mr. T. Hanks was appointed Postmaster at Stephen'sport yesterday.

Mr. Hanks, first, independent gentleman and will make a good postmaster.

Deputy U. S. Marshal Bullington, of Hawesville, arrested Wm. Hardin, at Tellville, last Saturday. Hardin is charged with having violated the revenue law.

Cloverport is shipping large quantities of brick now.

At the Cloverport works alone nearly fifty men are employed doing nothing but load brick on cars and barges. They are loading two large barges for Nashville now.

The Man for Whom the Famous Steamboat Was Named—Was Once in Affluent Circumstances.

Louisville, May 17.—News of the death of Mr. A. L. Shotwell at Cincinnati yesterday was received in this city this morning through a telegram from E. T. Conway, of Henderson, who is a son-in-law of deceased.

Mr. Shotwell, the early forties came to Louisville from the vicinity of Georgetown, Scott county, and being possessed of plenty of money, associated himself with a gentleman named Smith, and they conducted a very large trade in all the products of hemp, dealing solely with the south. In those days Smith & Shotwell were among the most successful shippers at this port.

During his younger days in Scott county Mr. Shotwell was a great fancier and breeder of fine, fast horses, and it was he who many years ago entered the historic race horse, Gray Eagle, against Waggoner at the old track and lost the race.

This is still famous in racing history.

Just as Mr. Shotwell was enjoying the most successful period of his life a steamboat company here built a fine, large craft at New Albany and named it A. L. Shotwell and the steamer proved to be the fastest boat that ever turned a wheel on the Ohio or Mississippi river, having made the run from Cincinnati to the foot of Canal street, New Orleans, in three days, nine hours and twenty-six minutes.

After about twenty years in mercantile life Mr. Shotwell bought a large tract of land in Union county, below Caseyville, and coal was found to underlie this property.

He then opened a mine and operated it to supply the lower Ohio valley.

This is known as the shotwell mine, and it is still being run, although it has long since passed out of his hands.

About five years ago Mr. Shotwell was appointed purchasing agent for the Western Insane Asylum at Hopkinsville, and so far as we know, was acting in that capacity when he died.

Speaking of merchandise, generally not having any consolations scruples we have in our town, strangely to say, one merchant that positively refuses to let goods go out "even at the back door" under any circumstances on Sunday.

If the country were made up of just such men how much more confidence we could have in "true humanity" and their honest dealing.

Mr. Dick Bushard started last Monday with his herd of ponies to Custer where he will lay over a day or two with them and then he intends going from there to Leitchfield and vicinity where he expects to close out his entire flock.

He will trade ponies for stock on any description.

His ponies have been on good pastures for the last six weeks and are looking much better than when they were taken from the West.

Mr. Harry Smith recently rented himself Saturday to a local new buyer and harness. Our agent, C. C. Smith's huggies speak for themselves and are the slickest on the market for we ride in one's own Sunday.

Next Sunday will be communion day at the Presbyterian church at this place.

There is some talk of erecting a Baptist church at Guston. We think this would be the correct place for the Hill Grove and Meadowlark people to center.

If they will build a nice church the new limestone the Mayor will be glad to go into the churching business.

Mayor Lightfoot that "wore in" the new council, which immediately proceeded to business.

The first thing in order was to elect a City Clerk.

Orville Bushard and Fred Jordan were the only candidates.

A ballot was taken which resulted in the unanimous election of Dehaven. R. B. Pierce was elected Mayor pro tem; F. N. Dehaven was re-elected Clerk. C. C. Skillman was elected Treasurer. Orville Bushard was elected City Engineer and directed to make a plan for the new public buildings.

The report of the Treasurer for last year shows that the city is about \$800 more in debt than she has money.

The Mayor appointed the following committees:

Street Committee—F. S. Miller, chairman; F. J. Ferry, secretary.

Police Committee—R. B. Pierce, chairman; W. G. Smart, F. J. Ferry, secretary.

Police and Calaboose Committee—W. G. Smart, chairman; Henry Solbrig, F. J. Ferry, secretary.

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